

**Bold and Underlined**=POV Change

Underlined=Line Break

**Bold**=TV Script

*Italics*=Thoughts

## Chapter 3

### **Wednesday's POV**

I walked out to see my family off, wearing the stupid uniform. At least it's black, my signature color. As I was walking to say bye to my family, I couldn't help but think of my omega mate. What is angering me and my alpha, is the fact that she seems to be blind in one eye, and have scars pretty much all over her face. Someone abused my omega, and I so severely want to hunt them down and make them wish they were never born. Damnit, I thought, why am I worried about her, these emotions are a weakness. As I was thinking this, I finally arrived in front of my family, who was around the family hearse waiting for me.

"Look at you, my little deathtrap," my family said happily, "seeing you in this uniform brings back so many terrible memories. Doesn't it, Tish?"

"Yes. Why don't you boys wait in the car," my mother replied looking at me, "Wednesday and I need a moment."

My father gave me one last hug, then walk to the hearse and got in. Pugsley walks up to me, and hugged me. I didn't hug back.

"Pugsley, you're soft and weak," I told him, and he stopped hugging me, "you'll never survive without me. I give you two months, tops."

"I'm gonna miss you, too, sis," he said, then walk to the hearse. My mother walked up to me next, and our conversation went like this.

"Any plans you have of running away end right now," she told me, "I've alerted all family members to contact me the minute you darken their doorstep. You have nowhere to go."

"As usual, you underestimate me, Mother," I replied, irritated, "I will escape this educational penitentiary, and you will never hear from me again."

"You are a brilliant girl, Wednesday, but sometimes you get in your own way," she said with a sigh, "I'm sure you'll grow to love Nevermore, and find it as life-changing as I did."

I just stare at her as she was talking. I did notice, that she has something in her hands.

"Oh, I got you a little something, W... M," my mother said holding a necklace, "our initials, it's made of obsidian, which Aztec priests used to conjure visions. It's a symbol of our connection."

"Which one of your spirits suggested this toe-curling tchotchke," I asked holding the necklace, "I'm not you, Mother, I will never fall in love, or be a housewife, or have a family,"

"I'm told girls your age say hurtful things, and I shouldn't take it to heart," she said.

"Fortunately, you don't have one," I told her.

"Finally, a kind word for your mother," she said with a smile, then turned to Lurch, "Lurch, the crystal ball, please."

Lurch walked up to her and gave my mother a box, which I know has the crystal ball inside of it.

"We can't talk to you for the first week while you're settling in, so we'll call you next Sunday," she told me, while handing me the box. She then walked to the hearse and got in. I just watched as they leave.

### **Narrators POV**

We now see Gomez and Morticia, with Morticia with tears in her eyes. Gomez then looks at his wife and saw her tears. He then reaches in his suit jacket to retrieve his handkerchief to hand to her.

"Don't worry, my love," he says to reassure his wife, "our little scorpion won't be alone."

He then proceeds to push a button, which sent a hand to land on the ground to scurry back to the school, to keep an eye out for Wednesday.

~Line Break~

Now we are back where the camper was killed. We then see two people,